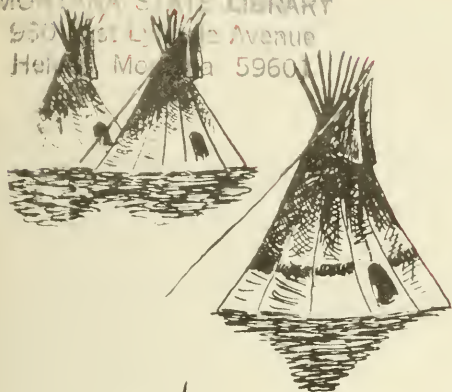


M.P. NEWS

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MONTANA

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GOVERNOR



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THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, DEER LODGE, MONTANA, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION. THIS PUBLICATION SERVES TO GIVE THE INMATE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREATIVE EXPRESSION AND TO PROMOTE BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN PRISONERS AND PUBLIC. THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE THE WRITERS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ADMINISTRATION. EXCEPT AS OTHERWISE NOTED, PERMISSION FOR REPUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. A COPY OF THE REPRODUCTION WOULD BE APPRECIATED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTION OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

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Editor's NOTE: This was going to be one of the better issues of the MP News, but it isn't because we are late it is because we didn't have an Editor. But now we're ready "to wheel and deal". The next issue of the MP News will be better yet, because we didn't have enough time in which to make this issue a better one than it is, we were kinda pressed for time. (Time I've got a lot of). The following issue will be different from the previous issues, and be more concerned on what's happening in and about this campground and area. We will dwell more on the Sports Activities, and hope this issue of the New's is better than the last issue which was more of an editorial.

From The Editor

What happens to men in prison will, in a large measure, determine their attitude upon release. For many of these men the damage had already been done while waiting in the county jail, amid confusion, and loud orders shouted by the deputy sheriffs and sheriffs, all respect for the individual is lost. Idleness prevails, for the most part, except for occasional work if the man is lucky. There is no educational programs in our county jails. With poor light, gambling, filth, and what have you, the man's spirit sinks lower and lower into utter despair.

And then what happens when the man arrives at the prison gate? We know that most prisons of the world have followed for too many years the same general pattern of beating down the individual in conformance with an archaic system. Then as the prisoner, clad in irons, approaches the great gate, it is as though eager hands reach out to strip him of all his individuality, and then force him into the same old garb as the thousands who were



there before him. As though that were not enough to break him, they give him a number, give him a lecture, give him a baldy (haircut) and then call him a convict. And yet, maybe less than a month ago, he was someone's neighbor. Why, then, should all prisoners be treated this way?

One contends that the man is committed as just punishment for his offense, and then again he is sent there to be punished. This is wrong, because they endeavor to bring home to him

constantly what he has done, and to deliberately tear him down. Instead of breaking men in prison they should be built up for their day of release. Locking men away from freedom is not the answer; they should come out ready to take their places again as responsible members of the community.

The whole philosophy of punishment as an easy way out, is ridiculous from society's standpoint. Society gets no benefit from punishing a man. As a matter of fact, if criminals could be cured by rewarding them for good conduct rather than for inflicting punishment, society would do well to reward them, because that would be the cheapest, simplest, and best method of rehabilitating anyone. The only possible justification of punishment is a deterrent. Even in a minimum security institution, incarceration is punishment.

If during incarceration, punishment is permitted to take the upper hand, so that there is no chance or incentive for the prisoner to adjust, then society is behaving in a ridiculous way, because society does not profit in anyway from the punishment of criminals. Ultimate savings are enormous, however when the prisoner is assisted in making his own adjustment,

so that he can be a good citizen.

The training and treatment men receive in prison will determine to a large degree their success or failure on parole. Individuals change slowly, therefore the process of adjustment must be gradual. It's so easy to be good with a gun in your back when you are told what to do and how to do it. It's quite another thing to accept responsibility while in prison, the same kind of responsibility you are expected to assume in the free world outside of the walls.

Then again, in most prisons, men are neither expected nor allowed to make decisions for themselves. Men are told when to go to bed, when to get up, and what to do next. By the ringing of a bell, men are marched to all meals, marched back to the cell house, marched to and from work, with every move and action planned and directed for them.

For serious infraction of the rules, men are locked in solitary confinement for days and weeks, and in disciplinary on bread and water. Taking food from a man in disciplinary is not the way to improve his attitude, for it makes him feel either that he is a hero or a martyr.

Too many people still have

the mistaken idea that parole is a form of leniency and that it would be far better to hold a man in prison until he has served his full sentence. There is nothing easy about parole. The man is still in custody. He's still serving time, but because of his good behavior and adjustment in prison he is now required to serve the rest of his time in a free environment and among free people. Here he must earn a living, support his family, live up to the harsh rules of parole, and thereby cease being a public charge. It is comparatively easy to get along in most prisons without trouble, where every thing is done for you, your food provided, your clothing furnished without cost, and you do not have to make any decisions for yourself. It is quite different when you are on your own again in society and are required to live up to their rules. There is no reason not to expect success, if the supervising officer is fair in his treatment, and the man is willing to co-operate.

It is much safer for society to try the man out under the supervision of a parole officer for a few years before his term is completed than grant him an outright discharge directly

from prison, because no one has any control over his actions. He can go where he pleases, do anything he wants, and cannot be interfered with unless he commits another crime and is caught. The hardened offender often wants to discharge even if he has to spend an extra year or so in prison to get it.

The fact that so many men coming out of prison get in to trouble again is due to the absence of proper care and treatment while in prison, and the failure of the State to furnish sufficient funds to employ enough trained, competent, well-paid parole officers. There should be a higher standard of education, personality, and training for the selection of all Parole Officers. Every Parole Officer should have a friendly and sympathetic attitude toward the parolee and his problems, and a recognition of the parolee's desire to forget the mistakes of the past and to live normally among free people again.

It doesn't cost too much to supervise a man on parole, but the cost which faces each state to properly run its prisons will soon force the more general use of early paroles to get these men out of these expensive places. Paroling authorities and institut-

ional officials should give more attention to needs and the adjustment of the individual prisoner in order to release him earlier, and they should not be influenced in any way by the protests of the County Attorneys, Police Chiefs, and Sheriffs who do not want prisoners released at any TIME.

It would be for the best interests of all concerned if each man in prison were released on parole as soon as he has made his individual adjustment and is considered ready, instead of holding all men with similar offenses for different lengths of time.

Too often prisons are used as a first convenience instead of a last resort. They are filled up with first offenders, alcoholics, and relatively minor cases. A prison experience is apt to bring out the worst in a man and leave its lasting effect upon his personality.

Since society derives no benefit from punishing a man for punishment's sake, many men should not be sent to prison until after every other available source has been exhausted.

By bringing all available community services to bear on each case, toward adjustment, using the prisons and reformatories only as a last resort, and increasing

the use of probation and the granting of earlier parole, the population in this land of ours could be safely reduced.

It may be possible to help these men in prison and successfully return them to society after they have run into trouble with the law, and then how much more successful can you get, if the community would get these cases before the damage has been done.

Crime and delinquency will never be slowed down until the people in the community do something about it (such as flashing a large roll of bills in a public place, leaving your car keys in the ignition switch) because these things and many others all contribute to delinquency and crime. Locking men up is not the answer. The potential offender must be reached early, before he gets into trouble, and try to instill in him a sense of moral judgement.

Whether society likes it or not, prisoners will some day return to their respective communities. So how do you want them to come back? Sour and embittered against society for having placed them in prison, or with new hope and courage for their future.

When society realizes that these prisoners are Human

beings and that they will someday return again, then maybe society will do something about the conditions in every community that breed delinquency and crime. Only then can society hasten the day when it will no longer be necessary to lock up so many men away from freedom and their loved ones.

The young Indian of today will eventually become the bridge between two cultures, two languages, and two ways of life.—President Lyndon B. Johnson

It is not adversity that kills but the impatience with which we bear adversity. Lines carved by an unknown prisoner in the Tower of London

Why Worry?

To be worrying all the time about your problems does not solve them, but adds to them. Neither should one dismiss them as if they were nothing, because this doesn't solve them either. Everyone thinks his own problems are the world's worst, yet no matter how much or how little you worry about them the result is about the same, **so why worry?** If you know the answer to this please tell all the world, so other people will know just why they worry so much.

Someone has said **there are two things you shouldn't worry about:** (1) The things you can't help; (2) The things you can help. Instead of worrying, do something about your problems. Then you won't need to worry.

A Good School Record Is Invaluable

With your first step into a school building, unaware, you commenced the task of constructing a vital possession, your school record. This record is as common as your shadow. Until you have taken your last breath, it will always remain with you. Because it is vital and permanent, a student should act wise and alert in creating his record. If the accomplishment is an excellent one, it will reward you by enabling you to get the best job and a respectable place in society.

You are practically beginning your record when you've taken your first step into our complex world. Carry along a poor record, and it's an ominous world you are facing; take along a desirable record and there's an out-stretched hand waiting for you.

Another thing, **you cannot buy or exchange a school record;** you can't expect to build an entirely different one, but you can start improving your school record. There's nothing complex about it. All it takes is common sense.

ABOUT THE COVER

Here is Mutt Calflooking, merging from the Montana State Prison in a cloud of smoke (or is it the MP News?) It is as far as he knows, the only way of coming out of prison without a parole, but sometimes he feels that there is another way, if only he could stop dreaming for a moment and think of it. And then he feels that maybe there isn't. Anyhow, here he is behind a desk, and ready to be introduced to you, Albert Calflooking M-P News - Editor-in-Chief.

If you happen to have read another MP News, you may remember that once or twice there was a Cover Story for this cover, I said, just as you might say, "But the Cover is of Indians?" Well, so it is. "Where is the Cover Story?" I don't know!

I had written as far as this when somebody said in their gloating voice, "What about a Cover Story?"

"Well---this whole MP News Book is being put together by INDIANS for the first time."

Levi Campbell, the broken down Indian MP News Artist is jealous because he thinks "Mutt" Calflooking, is having a grand introduction all to himself. "Mutt" is the Editor, of course, there's no denying it, but Levi does come in for a good many things which Mutt can't do, because Mutt still goes to school without everybody knowing it.

Sometimes these editors might have to look to somebody else with more education than they have, but the editors don't mind. Some have brains, some haven't, and there it is.

And now about the Cover Story. Well, maybe the best thing to do is to stop writing introductions and get on with the MP News.

By
A.H. Fisher

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Unveiling. The first day Sister Ruth Marie wore the contemporary dress adopted by her order, she noticed the boys in her math class gawking at her legs. She turned to them and said, "What did you expect—wheels?"

Parole By Al Mattson

The only thing that bothers a man who just recieved parole is society. Society bothers him by its consistency, a reverence for past acts against society, for society's eyes have no other data for computing our future than our past acts.

For the man who has just recieved a parole, the art to please the society is a very necessary one to possess but a very difficult one to obtain. The rules of a parole are tedious not only for him but also his family and necessary if he wishes to maintain his freedom and regain self respect.

Speaking as an inmate who has been confined and will be for sometime behind walls, a man needs rehabilitation to become informed of the change that occurs while he is incarcerated. Other states have already come up with a solution: A pre-release center. One of the greatest problems to an inmate is known fact, that when leaving confinement and returning to free society after several years of incarceration, creates many problems and fears.

A pre-release center would provide a man who recieves a parole, a place to go to de-institutionalize and help rehabilitate the individual in the sense of what changes have been made and to reacquaint himself with society and his new surroundings. This would be for approximately four weeks under the supervision of professional counselors. One half day would be spent on some constructive worked detail and the other half day on a planned program. The program would consist of movies, outside speakers, such as ministers, employment agents, attorneys, highway patrolmen etc...

A man going on parole knows what he is going to do when he leaves the institution. This fact, may serve for the whole distinction between his success or failure. A man has many fears upon being released and a pre-release center would be a remedy to many men going on parole.

It has the approval of our Governor and the Dept. of Institutions, but we need help in order to sell the project to the Forty-first Legislative Assembly in January of 1969.

THERE IS A BETTER WAY

Who deserves parole? Or say, who does NOT deserve parole?

Obviously, there must be some guidelines to follow in deciding who will, and or who will not be returned to society to once again resume living as nearly as possible a normal life through the process known as parole.

Did I say NORMAL? That is possibly a poor word to use in this situation for it is apparent that it must have been the inmates normal living habits which placed him in prison in the first place.

Or could his incarceration be the result of an entirely abnormal action on his part? In either event, thorough study of each particular individual is necessary if anything constructive is to be done.

Men have live and been highly respected for forty and fifty years of highly unstable conduct behind them only to abruptly settle into the tamest of living habits.

Six and seven time losers have left prison and strangely enough simply stopped coming back, seemingly as though they merely grew tired of living a hard and fast life interspaced with prison sentences.

Others, fine young men in the beginning, have left prison after their first conviction only to go on to living an entire lifetime devoted to crime.

Some inmates are bitter and possibly with good reason, for they can see all too clearly that prisons at best are merely a holding pen for the present and an attitude breeding ground for a great deal depending upon self-motivation.

Some young men have been sentenced to prison with the admonition, "The prison has a fine school and you should finish school, therefore sending you to prison will insure your finishing school" and so, they walk through these prison gates.

Another example: "They have a fine AA Program down there at the prison and you have a drinking problem and since we really don't know what to do with you we will send you there where you can straighten yourself out."

And there it is! Is this the best a country such as ours can do?

Especially is such an attitude wrong in this day and

age, for though we as a society have discovered so many new answers to old problems, we still continue to cling to the belief that prisons can actually be an answer to the fast rising crime rate.

You have heard it said about Junior, "I have spanked him and spanked him and SPANKED him and it still doesn't do any good." I wonder what would have happened if the father had tried talking to junior for a change and instead of recriminations and tried true understanding. Better yet, what would happen if the father would set a good example for junior to follow.

Why, continue to use methods that have repeatedly failed in the past? It cannot be complacency for really there is nothing to be complacent about. It is then, neglect.

It has been said, "I am what people have made me!" And can anyone really gainsay this truth?

From birth we are what we are trained to be. We emulate society and so long as society contains criminals someone is going to emulate those self-same criminals even if they have only been seen in movies or television.

Here is a pretty good replica of one of the prevalent official attitudes of today. "You have written bad checks in the past and that proves that you could conceivably write bad checks in the future, therefore, we must cut off your hands!" An exaggeration? Yes, but in principle, correct.

I don't really know if everyone is aware of this, but a prisoner is actually a human being and would very much appreciate being treated like one. By that I mean the difference between humans and animals is that humans can THINK and just because their past thinking caused them to run afoul of society's rules and regulations does not mean it will positively happen in the future.

It is, however, an indication of certain harmful thinking patterns but here at least something can be done because attitudes CAN be changed. But not by force reason, yes. Force, No.

I have yet to see force accomplish ANYTHING other than an outward acceptance and an inner rebellion and as the world must certainly have learned by now, a passive state of rebellion needs only the opportunity to surge forth into an open-state rebellion with the inevitable destruction of property, people and society.

A prison inmate is a person who has been rejected by society. By you. Have you ever been rejected by a group you wanted to be a part of? If so, you probably said, "Well, they are not worth being a part of anyway."

You did not want to be shamed and hurt by another rejection, and so, simply stopped making friendly overtures. True, this can easily be passed off as a defeatist attitude but it would be a mistake to do so because the basic situation would still remain unchanged. The individual prison inmate is still here and MUST be dealt with.

It would surprise many if they knew how many inmates are imbittered by treatment they consider unfair or unknowledgeable.

The act of being denied by the Parole Board can very easily destroy an inmate's determination to succeed in normal society and yet he will be one released. If not on parole, it will be on discharge.

One very real problem today is the system of Parole.

Have you ever honestly desired to do something but found yourself balked by persons whose approval you needed. People who had only met you once in their lives and then only for ten minutes?

That is exactly the situation many prisons have. The Parole Board members are there three days out of each month and in those days, interview many inmates.

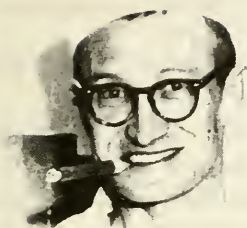
It is not possible for them to be thorough. It is not possible for them even to BEGIN to know the person seated before them for approximately ten minutes. They can only make their decision on the man's past record and in the first impression they receive of him.

A past record should not be used to determine what a man is like for all men change and do so constantly and that is a fact of life. Furthermore, how many of us have been damaged, embarrassed and just plain wrong in an estimation of another based on our first impression?

Prisons need a full - time Parole Board consisting of members QUALIFIED with at least a degree in SOCIOLOGY.

When we have this, a real beginning will have been made for such a situation as this is just what such men were trained to handle.

Even more important, being fulltime salaried board members, their main job will be to thoroughly get to know the prisoners as individuals and it is certain that there will be less chance for errors.



He who is not prepared today
will be less so tomorrow

—Ovid

On Self-Improvement

There's only one corner of the universe you can be certain of improving—and that's your own self. So you have to begin there, not outside, not on other people. That comes afterwards, when you've worked on your own corner.—Aldous Huxley

—Quoted in American School News

I never met a happy individual who was not committed to a job or cause outside himself.—Prof. Abraham H. Maslow, Brandeis University (quoted in the Reader's Digest)

When you're through changing
you're through —Bruce Barton

It's the believing that counts, not what you believe in. Faith can move mountains. Any Faith. Only, Sometimes, like Mohammed found out, It's a whole lot easier to go to the mountain.

It's the same world for all of us.

Some of us find it interesting, enjoyable, lively, challenging. Our problem is a shortage of time to follow up varied interests the world offers.

Some of us find it dull, tiresome, boring. Our problem is one of killing time. The bored person has only himself to blame. The fault lies within, not without, ourselves; for **it's the same world**.

By the time a man gets to the greener pastures, he can't climb the fence

The minister came to dinner with his collar unbuttoned "I have a painful boil on my neck," he apologized, "but then, we must endure such misfortunes with patience. Suffering is inflicted on us at times to try us."

The six-year-old listened, then inquired: "Well, if you're suppose to suffer, why don't you button up your collar?"

"For goodness sake," sighed the young lady, as she walked home from the automobile ride.

G.I. Protest !

Anonymous

"Take a man then leave him alone, put him 12,000 miles from home:

"Empty his heart of all but blood, make him live in sweat and mud,

"This is the life I have to live, and why my soul to the devil I give,

"You 'Peace Boys' rant from your easy chairs, but you don't know what it's like over here,

"You have a ball without near trying, while over here our bous are dying,

"You burn your draft cards and march till dawn, and leave your signs on the White House lawn,

"You all want to ban the bomb, there's no war you say in Veitnam,

"Use your drugs and have your fun, and then refuse to lift a gun,

"There's nothing else for you to do, and I'm supposed to die for you?

"I'll hate you till the day I die, you made me hear my buddy cry.

"I saw his arn a bloody shred; I heard them say 'This one is dead.'

"It's quite a price he had to pay, not to live another day;

"He had guts to fight and die, he paid the price, but what'd he buy?

"He brought you life by losing his, but who gives a damn what a soldier gives?"

Anonymous.

Some people go through life without knowing themselves, even without having been introduced to themselves. And those who do, sometimes regret it deeply and wish this acquaintanceship could have been avoided.

**WANT A JOB? PART
TIME—FULL TIME?**

No Boss! No Experience!

No Capital! Your Own Hours!

WHAT A JOB!!!!

MY GOD, how can it be,

That one boy lies rotting from malnutrition and torture in a jungle prison camp in North Vietnam . . . and another boy spits and tramples on the flag of this country on the steps of a university of learning.

That one boy lies sightless in a U.S. Naval Hospital from communist inflicted face wounds . . . another boy uses a communist flag to drape himself in defiance of the laws of this country.

That one man of medicine begins his thirtieth straight hour standing over an operating table in pursuit of life for men serving this country . . . and another man of medicine implores crowds of young men to refuse to serve their country.

That one Negro holds the face of his dead white comrade in his arms and cries pitifully in a dirty mud hole in Vietnam . . . and another Negro screams with hate against his white brother on the streets of countless American cities.

That one boy lies in a coffin beneath the ground because he believed in duty to country . . . and another boy lies on a dingy cot giving blood to the enemies of his country.

That one man of God shields a wounded boy from an enemy bayonet with his body and dies . . . and another man of God uses his cloth as a shield to preach hate, dissension and lawlessness

MY GOD, how can it be?

JOSEPH R. HOLMES

(From The Long Beach Dispatch, Long Beach, Calif.)

A chaperone is some one who's too old to get into the game, but still tries to intercept the passed.

The young lover was obviously reeling out a heavy line, trying to impress the beautiful girl at his side.

"Those soft, lovely hands," he whispered. "your Warm lips. And those beautiful eyes! Where did you get those eyes?"

The girl answered, unimpressed: "They came with my head."

WHAT BEING INCARCERATED HAS MEANT TO ME.

It has meant many things, such as learning to depend on myself more and not to be bitter or hateful. I am more tolerant and have more patience and can also control my temper.

I am going out in the free world now and I think I am more capable of facing my problems which arise each day. I will also think several times when I'm being tempted to break the law, as I never want to come back again.

Guess Who?

The strong take from the weak. The smart take from the strong. The wise take from them all. And the meek shall inherit the earth, Six feet of it. John Payne.

Don't ever worry about our government being overthrown. There's entirely too much of it.



This is the one I was telling you about!

Travel...

MONTANA

... with John Willard



Trouble--not peace--followed immediately the Stevens Treaty of 1885 with the Montana Plains Tribes, and two of his men nearly lost their lives in what now is Glacier National Park because of the ill feeling.

Gov. Isaac I. Stevens of Washington Territory, which took in most of the northwest, decided to council with the Blackfeet and other tribes, including buffalo hunters from west of the mountains, in Nebraska Territory at the mouth of the Judith River, where it joins the Missouri.

Several thousand Indians met there on 16 October 1855, and the following day completed the treaty for common hunting grounds east of the divide in Montana.

It should have marked the end of strife, but there were Indians who didn't approve of all the words written above the signatures of the white and red chiefs, and by 1858 there still was enough trouble to prevent Governor Stevens from making proper reconnaissance surveys in the area.

Accordingly, he assigned two of his top men -- Alex McKay and William Hamilton---to disguise themselves as trappers and traders and go into the Blackfeet country to determine how these Indians really felt and what could be done about firming peace. McKay and Hamilton went directly to the camp of Little Dog, a friendly Piegan Chief. From here the disguised pair went to another camp of Blackfeet, and here the reception was anything but friendly.

Deciding to leave, McKay and Hamilton found themselves in the throes of an Indian fight, and soon two Blackfeet were killed, a bad sign for white men. Moving rapidly into the Saint Mary valley they found a band of Kutenai Indians from west of the divide camping near the now---famous lakes. The Kutenai were badly disturbed over the arrival of the white men, particularly since they had been involved in trouble with the Blackfeet, and decided to return immediately to west of the divide.

con't.

Following the southern shore of Upper St. Mary Lake or the "lake inside" as the Blackfeet called them, the Kutenai quickly mounted the old Indian trail to the Red Eagle summit, past Red Eagle lake and into the Flathead drainage. Just as they were about to pass into the security of the western slope the Blackfeet caught them and the fight was on. For hours it raged, but the Kutenai, assisted by McKay and Hamilton, finally drove the Blackfeet back down the trail toward St. Mary and escaped among the Glacier peaks into the Middle Fork of the Flathead. The two disguised trappers, twice having saved their hair, returned to report to their chief, Governor Stevens.



"I'LL NEVER HOLD MY HEAD UP AGAIN. I WAS NABBED BY A SCHOOL CROSSING GUARD."

I smiled so often and so long, especially at people I don't like, that the edges of my mouth ached.

From the EDITOR'S

Two long-time cronies were the first to visit the funeral home.

"My don't he look nice," one friend mused.

"Sure does," the other agreed. "Being out there in Arizona sure done him good!"

NEWS FLASH

August 9, 1968

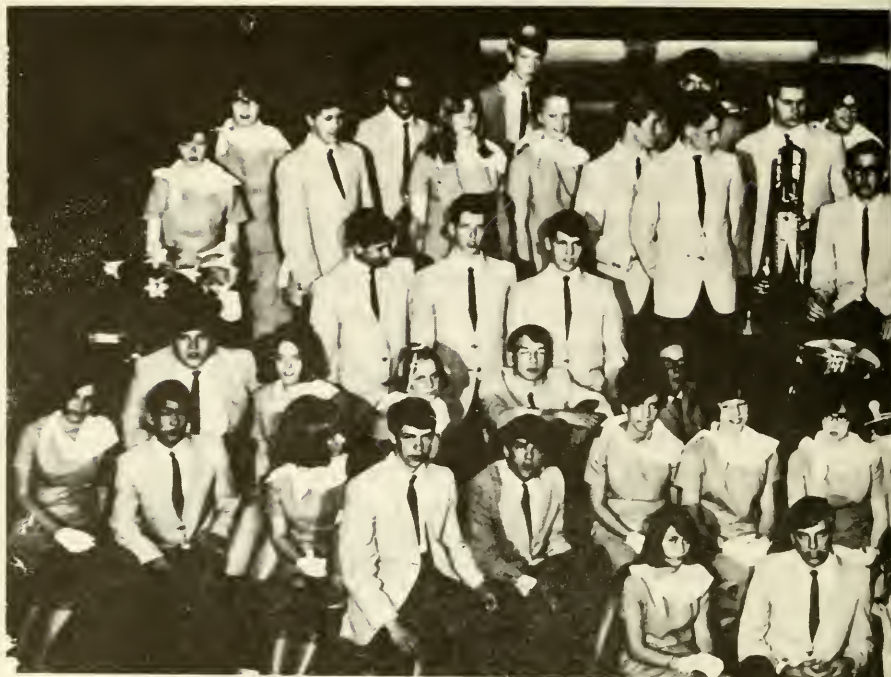
The college of Great Falls has received the impressive response from the inmates to the college correspondence idea. With the information, the college will now submit the idea to the Federal Education Department in order to find the money to pay for the courses at the University of Wyoming. Patience, for the time being. The correspondence department at this university offers most of the courses requested, except philosophy, drafting, and electronics.

It is presently anticipated that in order to participate, the inmate will have to have a minimum of nine (9) months left to do, at the time of enrollment, and that the maximum credits that can be earned will be three (3) credits for the first round of courses.

Signed..Sister Providencia, F.C.S.P.

Ben Goldie

Director of Education



NEWS RELEASE

NORTHWEST YOUTH CHOIR OF THE ASSEMBLIES OF GOD

A very unique group will appear at the Clark Theatre and Rothe Hall, on Tuesday August 13th 1968, at 3:00 PM (inside) and 5:30 PM (Rothe Hall). This sixty voice choral group, known as the Northwest Yough Choir of the Assemblies of God, hails from Washington State and North Idaho.

Northwest Youth Choirs have been heard across the nation and throughout much of Canada since 1964. They have been featured in some unusual places such as Yellowstone National Park; Waikiki Beach in Honolulu; the 49th State of Alaska; on board ship on the high seas; at an altitude of 37,000 feet in a trans-oceanic jet-liner; military installations; hotels and shopping centers; and on radio, television, in churches and school auditoriums.

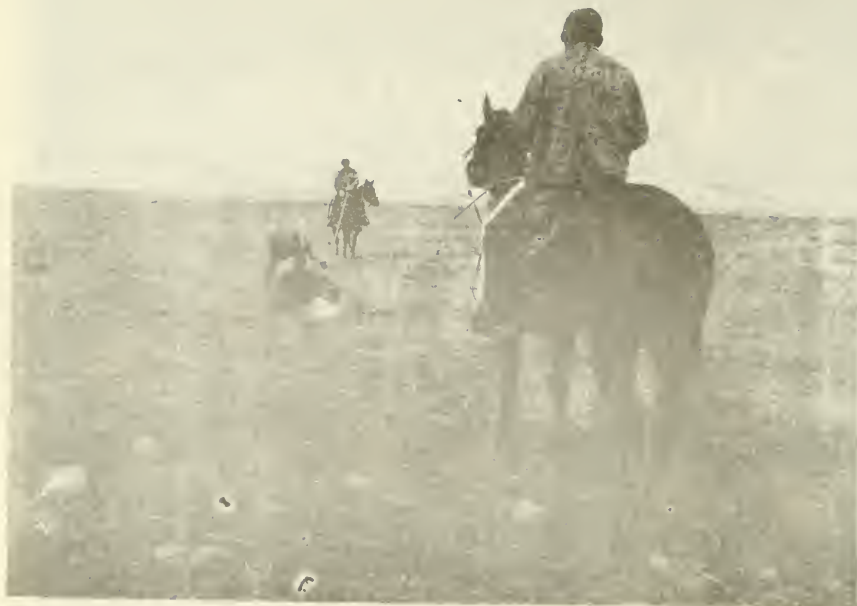
The concert here will feature this group with its



youthful and contemporary style, according to Chaplain Skibsrud. Reverend Skibsrud states that their selection of songs has blended together some of the great church hymns and anthems, new gospel melodies, favorite and old spirituals in a way that will make the evening both delightful and inspirational.

To earn positions in this musical youth group, teens ranging in age from 13-19, audition annually. Even those who have been a part of the group in past years must again come through the auditioning program to be selected for another year.

Among the talented young people who form this group are teens who have successfully competed in the Assemblies of God Teen Talent Search program and the Youth for Christ International Talent finals. Many of these teens are leaders on their school campus and take an active part in the academic and sports programs. All of the members of the NORTHWEST YOUTH CHOIR are dedicated Christians!



Cow Camp Photo's, Prison Ranch.



JOKES!

Traffic Officer; "Well, well, going to a fire, I suppose?"

Speeder: "Oh, no, officer. I just heard my wife's church is having a rummage sale tonight and I was hurrying home to save my other pair of pants."

An attractive-looking young woman had just been operated on for appendicitis. When she came to from the anesthetic the first thing she asked the doctor; "Will the scar show?"

"That will depend on you."

Two hipsters were sight-seeing in the Everglades when one suddenly stepped into quicksand and began sinking, while his fellow traveler calmly looked on.

"Hey, man," Shouted the sinking swinger, "How about giving me a hand?"

"Sure, Daddy, cook," replied the other hipster, as he began clapping.

A politician's promise is a group of words that has stood the acid test of time and again.

A woman who was living in a San Francisco Apartment house hired a Chinese boy. "What's your name?" She said.

"Wong fu Tsin Mei," he replied.

"Your name is too long. I'll call you John."

"What's your name?" asked the boy.

"Mrs. Jonathan Percy Whitenhouse."

"Your name is too long, I'll call you Charlie!"

The good thing about buying rock and roll records is that when they wear out you can't tell the difference.

"Sue," moaned the long-suffering husband. "You promised me that you wouldn't buy a new dress."

"I couldn't help it," she answered, thinking quickly. "The devil tempted me."

"Then why didn't you say 'get thee behind me, Satan?'" the husband asked.

"I did," his wife replied sweetly. "And he whispered over my shoulder, 'My dear, it fits you just beautifully at the back.'"

Reformers are usually members of the meddle class.

Crest-fallen student: "Not only were my marks bad--I sat on the side of the room that used the wrong tooth-paste."

"And so it was," moaned the bridegroom, "That while we were striving to keep the world from the door, the stork sneaked in the chimney."

Too many parents are not on spanking terms with their children.

The famous detective arrived on the scene. "Heavens," he said, "this is more serious than I thought-----the window is broken on both sides."

We condemn a sin before we have even tried it.

You can always tell the married couples at the drive-in theatre. They're the ones who sit in the front seat.

Tell the truth now. Isn't this the nicest place you ever sneaked into?

She's had her face lifted so many times she talks through her nose.

There was beauty in her face-if you read between the lines.

Did you hear about the girl who refused to go out with a magician because his hand was quicker than her eye?

She was only a clergyman's daughter, but you couldn't out anything pastor.

I'm not a mathematician but I love to work with figures.

"They said only those destituted of hope do not try to better themselves."

Gov't will employ good risk parolees

State Parolees may be hired by Federal Agencies and the U. S. Civil Service Commission under "The good Risk Offender Program," according to The WEEKLY PROGRESS.

The Program was initiated ny President Johnson.

All Federal Agencies and the U. S. Civil Service Commission now accept applicants for employment by individuals on parole.

Only individuals on parole can make applications under this program.

A parolee's application should be filed with the U.S. Civil Service Board of Examiners in what ever District one lives.

Post Office personnell will advise a parolee where to find and how to fill out an application.

HERE I AM IN MY PALATIAL RANCH STYLE HOME-BEING ALOOF-
AHAA-A KNOCK ON MY PALATIAL RANCH STYLE DOOR- HELLO!
MY EX-WIFE AND HER NEW, GRUBBY HUSBAND-THEY BEG MY HELP!
WITH A MAGNANIMOUS HEART I DOLE THEM ENOUGH TO BAVE THEIR
MORTGAGED HOVEL-AHAA-NO MARY ANN I WON'T TAKE YOU BACK-
YOU MADE THIS HEART OF STONE-REMEMBER!-- YEAH....

YUK

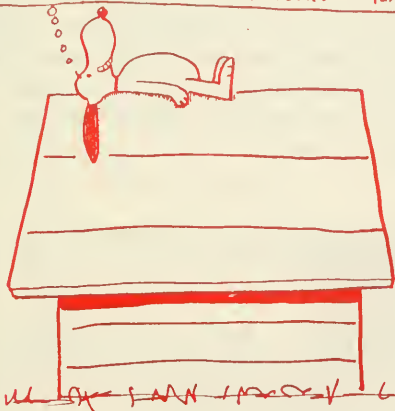
YUK

YUK

HEE

HEE

HEE



We all die strangers to ourselves and to others. Others maybe knowing us better than we do ourselves, but they don't know us very well.

People who feel very sorry for themselves have little time, motive or opportunity for other emotions, not even for feeling sorry for other people. Other people exist only in so far as they have shoulders to cry on.

FoMoCo Begins Pilot Project Hiring and Training Ex-Cons

The Ford Motor Co. recently released information concerning a new project that will soon be in operation to aid men being released from prison.

The innovation called Project 250 is designed to hire and train 250 men and women usually considered unemployable. Trainees will include male youth, ex-prisoners, illiterate welfare recipients and previously hired individuals who quit without explanation.

Experimental training and counseling approaches will be used and successful ones will form the basis for future programs.

Objectives of the program are to train less obviously employable persons for placement on 200 hourly and 50 salaried jobs. To enable these employees to begin qualifying themselves for career advancement - To design a program which can be readily duplicated by other companies.

Selection criteria for the project are; "Repeaters who possess some manual skill will be given first priority - Those identified by the institutions chaplain as having the greatest inclination for reform be given next priority - Those having dependents will have priority over single persons - All must meet Ford Motor Co., physical examination requirements.



Daffy-Nitions

Drum = Prison slang for a cell-probably derived from the fact that when your're in it, you sure take a beating. Other opinions from lexicographer say it come from snare drum-because when the door is locked,you're snared.

Optimist = A convict who give his desk away before he goes to the parole board.

Recicivist = A convict who doesn't need any breaking in on a job.

Warden = The man up front who wonders what the convicts in back are doing.

Appellant = The convict whose position is like the dead man at a funeral. Though he is the most concerned and interested, he is the only one who has no idea what is happening.

Dear John = A letter to Tom, Dick or Harry telling them that they are not dear any longer.

Parole Board = A group of men who are the Parole Board. Their function is to be a Parole Board. When the Parole board is here so are they.

Convict = The guy in the back who is completely in the dark about what anyone is doing.

Girl Friend = The girl we left behind that swore undying love and devotion that is now married, has three children and can't remember our name.

Wife = The woman who will ask you for \$20 so she can visit and tell you what a dirty dog you are, then spend the change on a card "to the sweetest husband in the world," to be mailed when she gats back home.

Parole Eligibility = The time you get your FLOP.

Probation = Something everyone here has heard about, but never experienced.

Motivation = Where there is a gismo running a machine that's automation. When a convict is running a machine hoping a work record will help him make parole, that's motivation.

Holiday = Just like any other day except not so many civilians show up.

Escapee = A convict that believes freedom is where you find it.

Wages = Something the convict gets little of for his work, but of sin is death.

Do Your Own Time = Something most convicts would like to do but few can.

Neurotic = Anyone who has taken the battery of psychological tests.

Parole Board Hearing = Where the convict should be seen and not heard.



The "New Pace" a singing and instrumental group from Concordia College, Moorehead, Minn., was enthusiastically received in their performance here at the Montana State Prison. The program was sponsored by Chaplain Skidsrud.

Muscle men

COULD YOU QUALIFY?

Byron Gallagher.

In your training here at Deer Lodge, you can look forward to competing on the outside, so it pays to keep up you training.

In the Colorado State A. A. U. Powerlift meet and Physique Constest for the best Developed Powerlifter, the lifters must have the following minimum totals in Bench Pressing, Squats, and Dead Lift to enter.

BODY WEIGHT	TOTAL LIFT
123#	700#
132#	775#
148#	875#
165#	1000#
181#	1100#
198#	1175#
242#	1250#
SUPER-WEIGHT	1300#

You can figure an Olympic Bar will add 30 pounds to each lift you make now.

The important thing is that State Winners to to Los-Angeles to compete for the Mr. America Title.

Meanwhile, here at Deer Lodge, I think we can look forward to a Bench Press Constest on Labor Day in all weight divisions. During the summer many lifters try to trim down every ounce of fat.

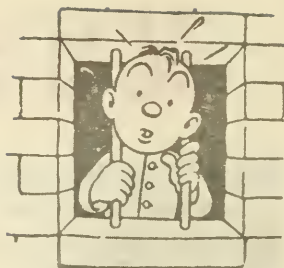
In conclusion, average heavy weight lifters lift a total of $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons of metal in an hour, and a light weight lifter lifts approzimately a ton an hour.

The hillbilly's clock had suddenly ceased to function, so he and his wife went to town to get a new one. There were many clocks to choose from but the Cuckoo clock fascinated the man. That was the clock he wanted. he thought it was fun to watch the bird pop out and tell the hour. But his wife was reluctant to buy it.

"What's wrong with it?" demanded the hillbilly.

"Oh, it's a nice clock," admitted his wife. "But what would we feed the bird?"

IF!



If you are smart enough to know how little you know, then you are smarter than the person who thinks he knows everything about something.

If change is terrifying to you only because you left it out of account in planning something, then you didn't expect it.

If you think a fool is one who knows all of the answers, then you haven't met the one who doesn't know how to ask questions.

If you write at least a brief comment about each book and article you read, then you will profit more from your reading.

If things in themselves are neither good or bad, then you haven't any over-all standards, tastes or desires, and no values in your life so that you could give them meaning to you.

If someone says it can be done, well then that doesn't guarantee that it will be done.

If failure is the difference between what you expect, and what you get, then it is the difference between what you assume you have to do and what you demand of yourself, and especially what you actually do.

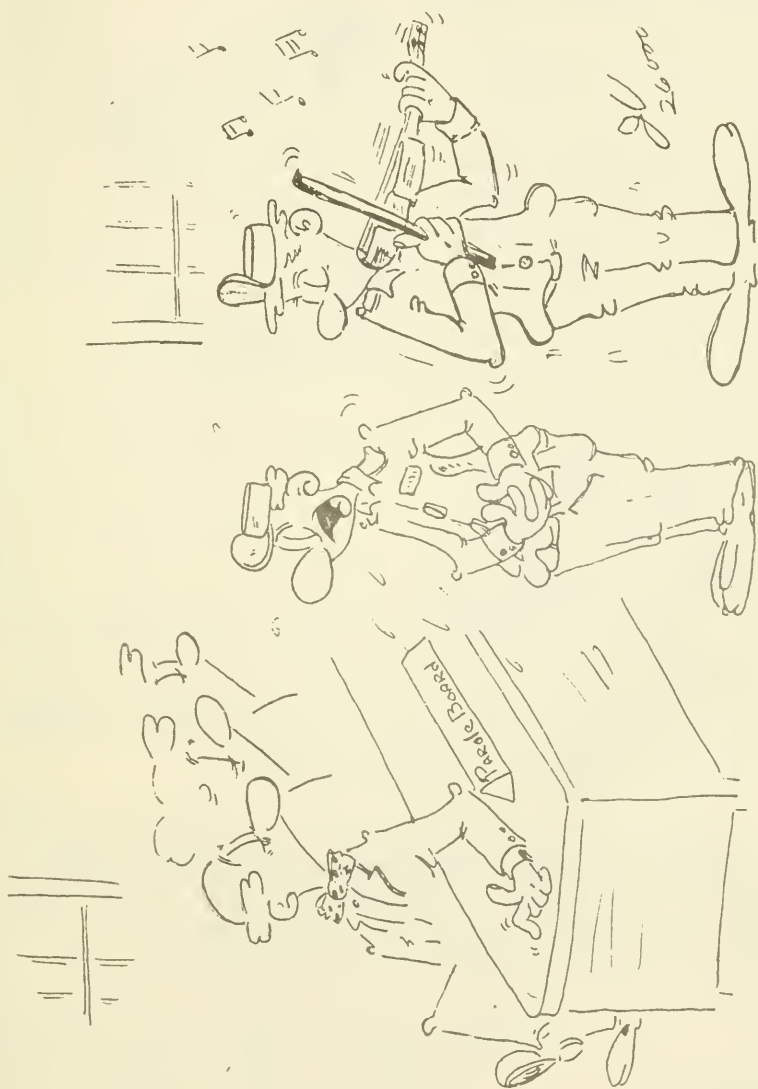
SIR, I'm lonesome, and I want to go HOME!

A comedian was in need of a straight man and was interviewing a young man for the job. "I need a man who can keep a straight face throughout my performance and who will under no circumstances allow a smile to show on his face no matter what I say or do. Now what are your qualifications for the job?"

"Well", replied the youth. "I used to be a pageboy in the House of Representatives."

Teacher: "Yes, 'pro' means for and 'con' means against. Now can you give me an example?"

Pupil: "Progress and Congress."



26/10/00

SPORTS HI-LIGHTS

Cloyce Little Light

They come and go! (editors that is.) So the "Special" on sports we had planned is impossible. First of all, the inside shop teams have been playing softball quite a lot and as I've mentioned earlier, there aren't as many pitchers as we used to have. Some boys are doing a pretty good job though, and we are in good shape. The pitchers I have seen out on the diamond are; "Satchmo" Wing, "LBJ" Bain, "Oakie" Graham, "Master-Jack" Jewett, "Big Van" Van Nuland (the editor's good buddy) "Lakota" Hypine, "Dit Dee" Well Known and more, still practicing (too many chiefs and.....?



Inside is doing a good job in "Slow Pitch" League. As of 14 July, they were number 1. Below are the standings in that league as of 14 July 1968.

1st inside MSP, 2nd (tie) Northern Timber and Rothe Hall. 3rd Medo-land, 4th Jaycee's, 8th, Merchants.

And out at the Hall (thats Rothe Hall to you "outsiders") all I can come up with is some statistics on the players. This is late too, 1 July 1968.

Player	Times at Bat	Hits	Games	Average
R. Eskildson	12	8	4	.666
R. Wilson	48	26	12	.541
P. Smith	40	25	11	.625
R. Yellow Robe	55	32	12	.581
B. Lodge	37	18	11	.486
D. Finch	49	27	12	.551

E. Big Head	47	23	12	.489
B. Fisher	36	15	8	.416
J.W. Hayes	10	7	4	.700
E. Sorrell	36	13	9	.333
R. Walks On Top	20	6	6	.300
H. Berg	35	13	10	.371
G. Grant	32	22	9	.666
Dennis Matt	7	4	3	.571
Dan Matt	4	2	1	.500
Bates	12	8	4	.666

Pitchers:	Won	Lost
"Doc" Berg	4	3
"Legs" Hayes	3	0
R. Yellow Robe	1	1

The tournament should be rollin' round the bend soon. The trophy is now in the school, and whether it remains there or not is yet to be seen--will the Laundry get it? Shoe Shop, Misfits? NAW!! School will keep it! (Ho Ho go ahead and fume). Seriously though, I think we should all concede to the best team I have ever seen thus far, "Charlie Brown" and "Snoopy's".

Well, that takes care of what little sports I had left in my \$5,000.00 filing cabinet. See you in the next issue, if the Editor sticks around that long.



"Where did you find the new sign painter, Kelly?"

Why wardens get gray

By JAMES LeBANS



LeBans
Menard Time Drawing

**"And this is where we store dynamite.
We always keep it under lock and key."**

STOP!

**Unless you act fast! This could be
your last issue -**



Deputy Warden, R.L. Dwight weighing the spuds.



A Message from the Warden's Office **ESCAPE**

For a few moments I would like to discuss the futility of escape from an adult correctional institution.

During the month of July, fourteen inmates escaped from custody at Montana State Prison. Within eleven days, thirteen of these people had been apprehended and incarcerated.

Most of these escapee's spent their FREEDOM??? hiding out in the mountains or river bottoms in the cold and rain. Each one committed from one to five additional felonies while trying to elude capture. Each one will receive an additional one to twenty-five years in addition to losing all good time earned at Montana State Prison. Each inmate signs an agreement with the prison administration authorizing the transfer of all monies credit to his account to the Inmate Welfare Fund, should he escape or attempt to escape.

Before being foolish enough to permit some muscle man "con" you into an escape attempt be sure to think it over for a few minutes. Keep in mind the modern methods of communications such as T.V., Radio, Newspapers, the Law enforcement closed teletype system. It is a tough one to beat. Some may make it for a few months but eventually the long arm will have you.

Anyhow—who wants to spend the rest of his life on the run and looking over his shoulder?

Think about this, if you have rabbit Blood.

Ed Ellsworth, Jr., Warden





Things look pretty good at the turkey ranch.





Bill Dale's vast store house of Knowledge, the Library.



A PHILOSOPHY OF

By James Nickles RELIGION

I believe in the human race. And that God is already in every child born into this world. And that the greatest miracle of all is man himself. I believe that we're conceived by an act of love, and cradled in loving arms, and lie on our mother's breast completely trusting, unafraid, doubting nobody. But we move out into angry voices and hunger and pain and shame. And so we grow up and lose the image of God in which we were created, the childlikeness that Jesus required of us. The world makes us feel unloved, unwanted. Then, we start swaggering and drinking and fighting and doing all sorts of wild, desperate things to escape that feeling.

I see the image of God in every man I meet—no matter what he does to me or even what he sees in himself. That's the real miracle: when you believe in people you can create things in them that weren't even there! And if all believed, you'd be surprised at what we would become.

I believe that the truly divine thing in us is our reason. God gave us minds to think with, to invent and create with, just as he does. And if we'll just use our minds, we can eliminate all the things that make us so unloving and unhappy—poverty and sickness and eroded land and ignorance and superstition and fear. And if men were no longer afraid of other men and weren't fighting other men for land or money or to protect their wives and children, they'd have no need to drink or hate or brag or steal. If it's a crime to believe, I plead guilty. But I won't stand and tell my friends I am a sinner or say I'm sorry.

If I said that, I'd be truly disbelieving the Bible, because Jesus never asked us to believe that He existed before the creation or was born of a virgin or that his death could magically win us a Heaven later on, regardless of how we treat our friends and neighbors here. He only asked each of us to take up our own cross and to live as he lived.

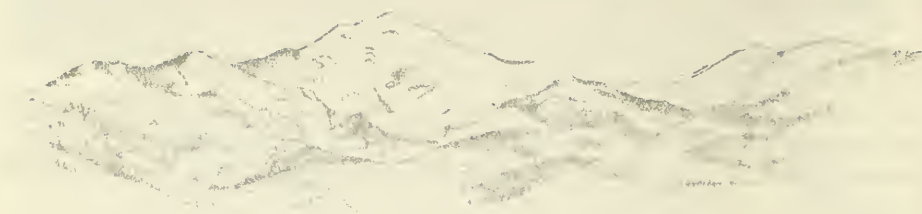
People who fly into a rage
Your daily life is your temple
always make a bad landing. ple and your religion.

-Will Rogers

-Kahlil Gibran.

Fire is the test of Gold adversity, of strong men.

-Lucius Seneca.



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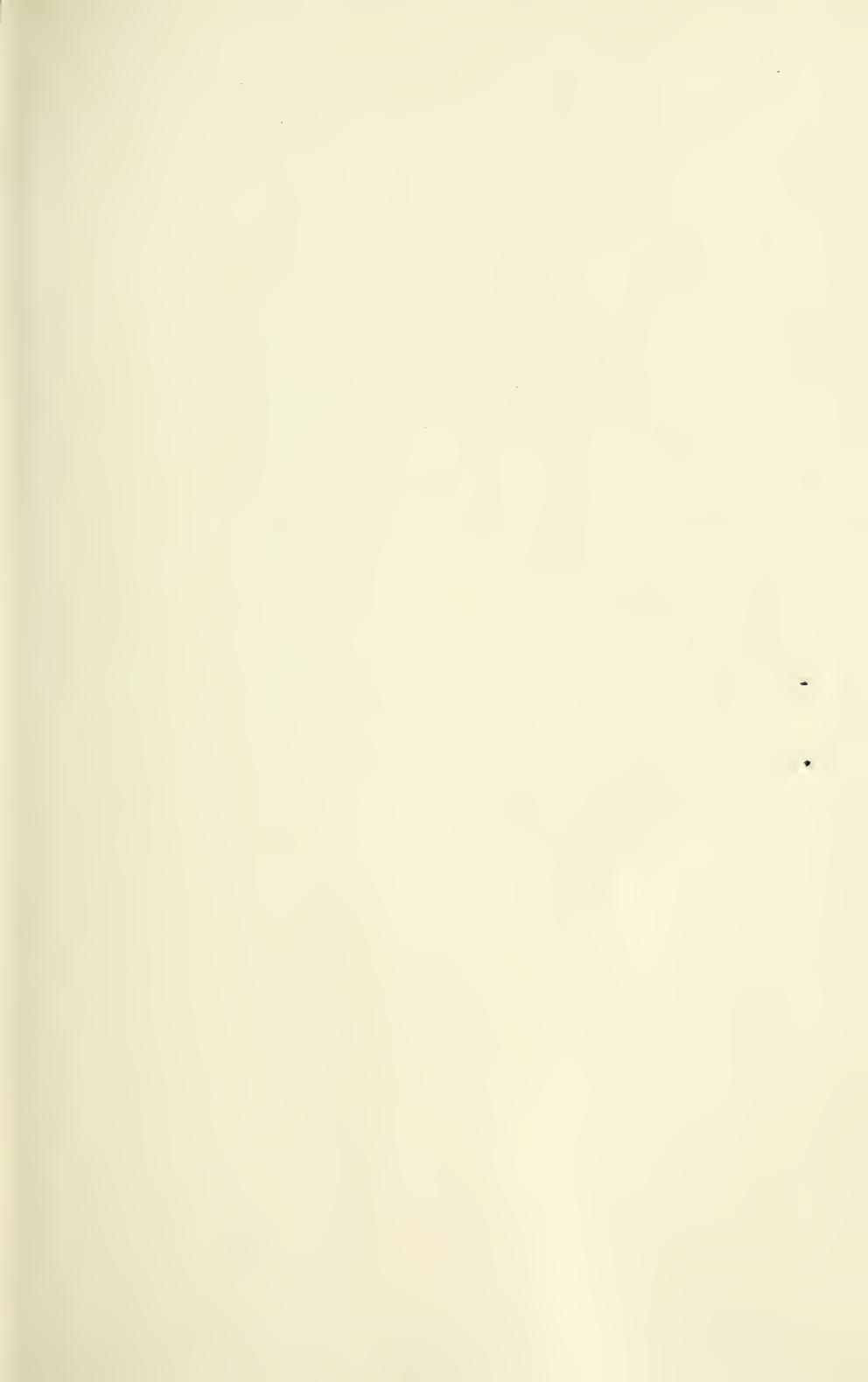
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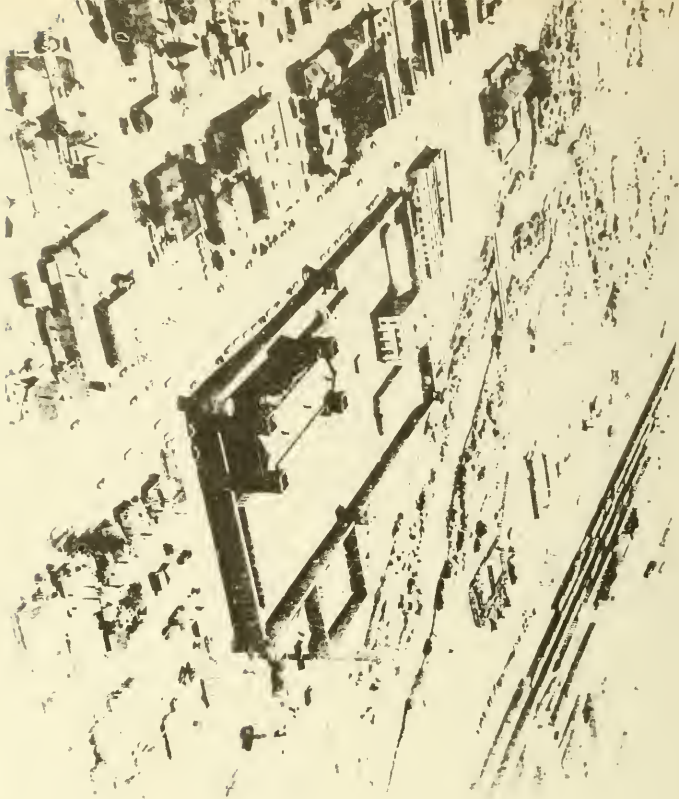
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